

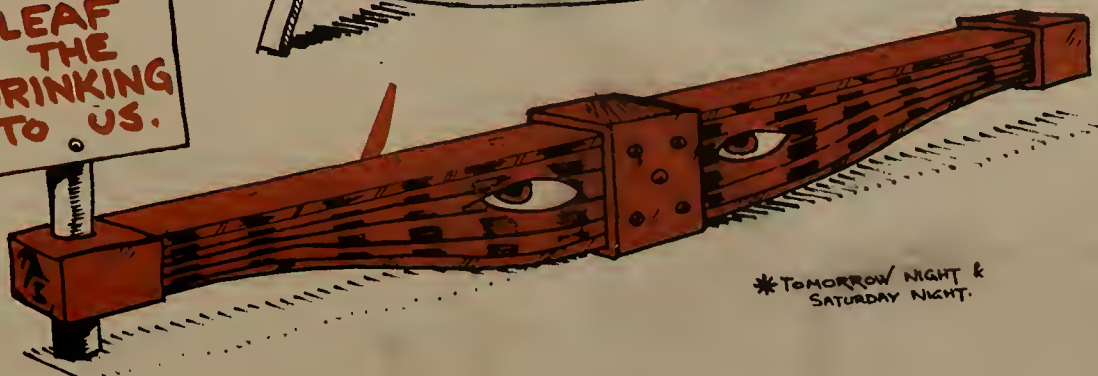
# Toi\*ke Oike

SPRINGS  
GOT  
RITES  
Too\*



EQUAL  
RIGHTS  
FOR  
SPRUNGS

LEAF  
THE  
DRINKING  
TO US.



\*TOMORROW NIGHT &  
SATURDAY NIGHT.



# TOIKE



## EDITORIAL

### The kiddies who came to play "Newspaper" this week.

As received from the Fortune cookies of Great China Restaurant: Vince Chacinski: You will hear pleasant words which will remain in your memory.

Richard Pearse: You will gain your object by force of your own will power.

Mike Edwards: A great future is obtained for you: wait patiently.

Mike Wyganowski: Don't be surprised if people at work are opposed to your ideas.

Cliff Taylor: Financial matters may turn out more favourably than you expect.

Ford Moore: Suck the honey and ignore the thorns.

Jim Burpee: Happy and relieved. John Parker: Charm will accomplish more than aggressiveness.

Jim Maclean: O bi homo dice Bruce Black: Speculations will work out well.

Doug Hooton: Cream in your coffee? Not lately.

Dave Anderson: Give Mother Nature a try.

Eric Hartwell: Holly Couldn't come.

John Parker: Forgot what my cookie said.

### HOC ANNUM

Jim Maclean  
Cliff Taylor  
Bruce Black  
Eric Hartwell  
Dave Shindman  
John Parker

Joe Willis  
Glenn Bryksaw  
Les Rapchak  
Dana Shtem  
Steve Swigger  
Rich Pearse  
Dave Anderson  
Doug Hooton

Laurie Simon  
Dave Matthews  
Mario Vasilkovs  
Chris Emberson  
Jolie Phillips

Rbys Beak  
Doug Sparks  
Ford Moore  
Jim Burpee  
Mike Edwards

Ted Knight  
Mike Cox  
G. Pape  
Peter Arato

Kirk Bushnell  
Vince Chacinski  
Danny Dowhal  
Rob Haberglot

Hugo Marello  
Pat O'Neill  
Peter Parik  
Jay Reidy

Dave Robson  
Bruce Sellard  
Al Snow  
Haigo Tikiryan

Finally. The last issue of the year! Christ, I thought it would never end. Below is the conglomerate masthead for the entire year, perhaps the best way to mention all the people who have made the Toike what it was this year. (Well there's no way one can write this kind of an editorial without being a little maudlin.) But of course, it does not show all the people who did stuff without the ego trip of having their name in the masthead. Like Alex Lau, who wrote all kinds of stuff for us, usually at the last minute and Martin Snelgrove who did all kinds of last minute developing for us in the first term (Last minute means 6 pm on the day before publication) and other anonymous people who brought in stuff for us well before even the makeup. And especially to the people who got all our sportoikes in on time. And special mention to Cliff Taylor who made it to every makeup this year. And well, as for Jim Maclean, who got us all our ads, and half our copy, and helped deliver the Toike each week, and who also helped proofread the thing and did a whole lot of the typing, what thanks do you get? NOTHING!! Serves you right for belching in Jan's office last month.

And a few pearls to the people who have bothered to read this far. One. No, I never resigned. I have been editor all along, and if you were stupid enough to believe otherwise, you need more help than the Toike can give you. Two. Believe it or not, all the letters in Godiva's box this year were real, honest-to-god letters, all printed verbatim. (Except for one I letter in the Nov. 15 Mail Bag, and the Lord Godiva's bag this issue. (Even the Trawna Moon letters were real.) Mostly due to Mike Chamberland's work in getting the Toike a mailbox in the UTIBOX system; people will send us letters through the APL system, but won't write by Campus mail. Except for about ten people writing about the letter of the day in the Moon - amazing what kind of people will read the Toike. Three. To those who avidly follow "Who's coming", and want to find out who's coming in the summer, check the notice board in Round Records - they're more up to date than we've ever been.

And a special thanks to those non-engineers who came out this year: Ford Moore, John Parker, and not Jim Maclean.

But enough Pontificating. Thanks, and if you're interested in working for the Toike next year (we need typists and business staff especially) please leave your name and phone number at the stores (928-2916/7) or just come out to a makeup.)

P.S. If you look at the Komet Kohoutoike from the tail at an angle it spells the word "Toike". Also, if the file folders Toike is cut along the backbone, it becomes very readable. It seems most readers missed these subtleties. Twits.

Mike Wyganowski

## CALCULATOR QUESTIONNAIRE

During the Christmas examinations, many classes were visited by Engineering Society President, Steve Field with a questionnaire regarding calculators. The results of this questionnaire are given below:

No. 1 Would you be in favour of allowing the use of calculators on all final examinations?

YES 41.4% NO 32.4% NO RESPONSE 26.2%

No. 2 If multifunctioned calculators were made available at a convenient price through the Engineering Stores, would you be in favour of using them on final examinations?

YES 73.2% NO 25.8%

There were but a few comments on the questionnaires, but these few dealt with two problems common to everyone: price and whether the exams would be made more difficult if everyone had a calculator. The results do not show a majority support for calculator use on final exams and the Society will not force the issue until we have a better indication of student support.

The overwhelming support of the second question has resulted in the collection of information regarding all types of calculators by the Stores. Once all the material is together, the best possible deal will be worked out. Unfortunately it is too late this year to have anything, but there could be something early next year. There are many problems with this type of deal but the Society and the Stores are trying to help the student as best they can. Your support, comments and criticism on this matter would certainly be appreciated.

Following is a letter supporting a SAC candidate submitted to the Varsity on Sunday, March 10, 2 p.m. Deadline for copy for a Monday issue is Sunday around six depending on the news immediacy. Election rules forbid too much, if any, campaigning on the Wednesday, since that is polling day.

The editor, Beetle-Bob Gauthier, decided to withhold the letter from publication. He did, however publish another letter which coincidentally supported another candidate in the election, Seymour Kanowitch.

The Kanowitch letter was submitted Friday night. Since the Varsity office is closed all day Saturday, the difference is negligible.

Thus the letter supporting Kanowitch was published on Monday, March 11. The other letter supporting Michel Chamberland was never published by the Varsity.

The writer of the letter, is (or was) a staff member of the Varsity. He knew the rules regarding letters. They should be typed, be on triple spaced 64 character lines and were printed according to the priorities of space, immediacy of topic and relevancy. No deadlines are mentioned in the rules for submitting letters in the Varsity.

It seems fairly obvious that Bob Gauthier decided to censor the letter. He went to the trouble of lying to the SAC election campaign committee when questioned about any letters going into the Varsity. He only asked about the Wednesday date, and never mentioned the Chamberland letter. He only asked for permission to publish letters on Wednesday saying that there was indeed a letter, another letter, from

the supporters of Seymour Kanowitch. He was told that no letters could be published unless all three candidates were represented.

Whether there were any Baumann letters handed in, we do not know. But regardless of who is running, the Varsity is obligated to give fair election coverage to all candidates, something it seems unwilling to do.

\* \* \*

We approach the SAC elections amid rumours of a general decline in government commitment to post-secondary education, particularly in the university sector. While there is no decline in demand, the government has simply decided to decrease the supply.

All this is manifested at the U of T in the form of budget cuts. The election campaign of Seymour Kanowitch can certainly, in passing, take note of these budget cuts. However he and his cohorts neglect to mention exactly what, if anything, should be done.

This is but a single instance of the hot air campaign of Kanowitch and perfectly reflects the hot air attitude of the clique that currently mismanages the SAC office. In fact it is all the same people. The Kanowitch campaign is managed by members of the current SAC executive including the smiling Bob Anderson, the president.

And if the clique could produce, then perhaps they could be justified in trying to retain office, watgate style.

However they sit on budget statistics instead of doing something about them. They play games around the discipline code and

lose money on pubs, movies and concerts.

The basic reason for all their game-playing and back-room dealing (they're not even good at that) is their obvious alienation from the majority of students. There was a recorded abstention of 12, in the last election in one of the lowest turnouts in SAC history.

In addition there is constant, and growing pressure by various constituencies to pull out of SAC. And, since such things are prohibited by the U of T Act, most choose the next best thing...to ignore SAC.

The situation is accentuated by the increasing sectarian attitudes of the current SAC tribe of hangers-on. This results in ever increasing alienation and ever increasing willingness to crumble before any strong (i.e. vote getting) conservative pressure.

What is needed is a new deal. But a vote for Seymour Kanowitch is a step backward, it represents a legitimization of all that has gone on in the past. His running mates may be of some worth, they are still untainted by the current SAC clique. However, to vote for more of the same is to get more of the same.

Personally, I support the candidacy of Chamberland, Bonhoff and Maclean. Their campaign, though simplistic, is clearly aimed at doing something about the situation.

SAC needs to rid itself of the "give-away" attitude that it has adopted in the past. The SAC money is spread about like political oil on troubled waters. There has been no attempt to provide any honest leadership and the "troubled waters" continue to threaten "the sinking ship".

I have every confidence that the election of a protest candidate would precipitate university wide discussions on the constitution and policy of a central student government.

I would have entered the race myself, had not the undemocratic constitution and the aforementioned indifference of a majority of able politicians, got in the way.

The preceding is not a paid political announcement, but represents my own unsolicited viewpoint. I am not a member of any political organization (except for an old NDP membership). Others will have to speak for themselves.

P.S. Don't forget to vote for an expanded OFS; they know what they're doing. There is a referendum concurrent with the SAC (blech) elections.

Mike Edwards  
Innis SAC rep.





## MORE ENGINEERING ESP

Toike readers throughout North America, and several Harvard law professors were left stunned last week by the accompanying cartoon which appeared in this month's Playboy. I am, of course, referring to the flagrant infringement, by Playboy, of the U of T electrical engineering department's patent rights to the two-phase degenerator (see PIG1). The two-phase degenerator, you will remember, was the electrical engineering's entry into the intercourse

competition last October which lost by a narrow margin of half the voters.

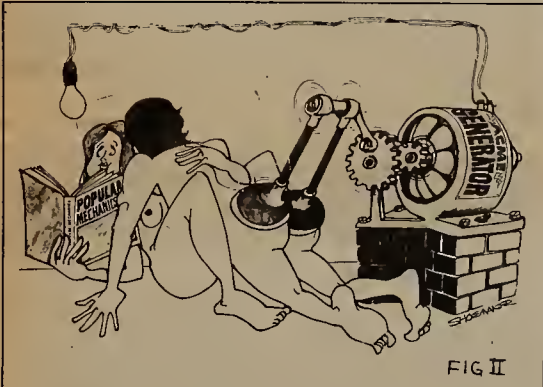
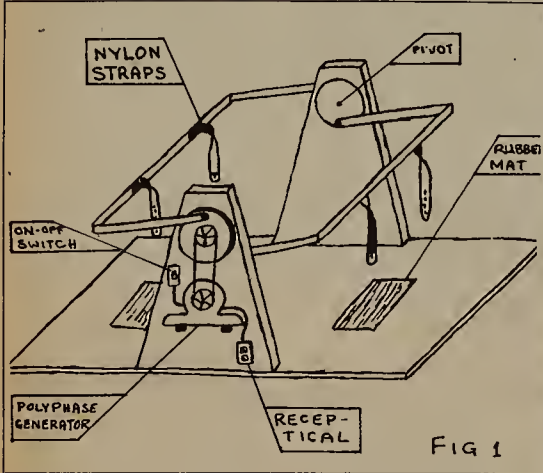
As any engineering student can easily see, the Playboy version is obviously of an inferior design. Since it is only connected to one of the people the highest efficiency it could theoretically achieve is 50%, the other 50% is given off in the form of heat from friction. Playboy specifies an ACME No. 1200 Generator. Toike purchased one of these generators and performed

open and short circuit tests on it. We found the synchronous speed was 200 r.p.m. - far too high a speed for even a mechanical engineering student with the gearing shown. The electrical's version was equipped with step up gearing.

Finally there is the important question of safety. The electrical degenerator has rubber mats to protect the operators from the shock hazard even if the wood was soaked with salty water. The Playboy version is sadly lacking any such protection and so could never get C.S.A. approval (which the electrical version has).

What about versatility? The Toike found the ACME generator had a solid iron core, - fine for D.C. but useless for generating A.C. The electrical's two-phase degenerator has a laminated core so it can be used for A.C. - D.C. operation.

An upcoming issue of the Toike will feature complete plans for making a non-polluting electric car using the degenerator to supply the power.



## FATE AT HAND

(The Overlord Reports)

Since the last Toike, the Eng. Soc. elections have been completed. (with Pat O'Niell the victor) the old council has been replaced by the new council, the new Executive has been formed and the fate of the Engineering Society is at hand.

This year we reaped a ripe harvest of F'rosh. These new and willing servants of the Society, have provided the new Council and the new Exec. with a new life and vitality. Coupling this with some undeniably experienced and committed upper class men, we have a council eager to re-organize (throwing out the Committee for

Redundancy Committee) and willing to change and experiment. The up coming "Rites of Spring" symbolize a commitment to Engineering flare and tradition as well as the desire for greater cross-campus participation.

For the common and complacent folk among you, you will just have to wait until the fall to find out what is in store. If, however, you feel some of the old Engineering urge to participate, the door is by no means closed to you. You are welcome on any committee, and welcome to be part of what looks to be a very good year. The Overlord has so decreed.

### INTRODUCING THE NEW FIREWATER

## RADI'AL TIRE

\* Slick treads ensure the noisiest, raciest performance ever!

\* One style fits all: Cadillacs, tanks, even ten-speeds!



\* Exclusive "No-Flex" spokes... guaranteed not to bend under stress!

\* Available in old-fashioned red, blue, or black sidewalls.

Just for the summer semester, Firewater has developed the Hollow-Header Tire. This revolutionary old design features thousands of tiny sidewall perforations that keep the tube inflated with hot air yet will hold no water. It's just the thing for that summer fling.

### THE RADI'AL TIRE

FROM

## FIRE WATER

A DIVISION OF POLYSCI, INC.



## Bank of Montreal

The First Canadian Bank

We figure it this way: if we can be of help to you while you're a student, you'll stick with us after graduation—when we can be of even greater assistance.

So, come see us for advice on handling money. We can show you a few things that Economics 201 doesn't cover: how to save with a True Savings Account, how to cheque with a True Chequing Account, how to budget to make the most of your money, how to avoid running short. And we can discuss loans too.

There's a Bank of Montreal nearby. Drop in, anytime. We want you to get your money's worth.

Start with  
the bank  
you'll stay with.

College and Beverley Sts. Branch Mr. Shanks Manager

## Texas Instruments electronic calculators

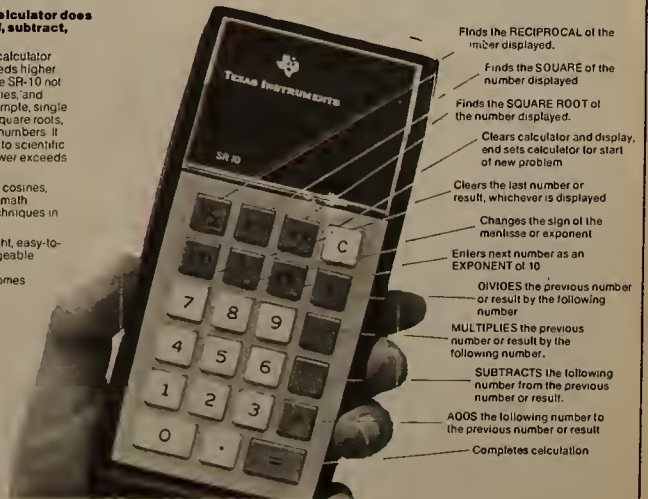
The SR-10 electronic calculator does a lot more than just add, subtract, multiply and divide.

The SR-10 is the electronic calculator made for the person who needs higher math capability. Because the SR-10 not only adds, subtracts, multiplies and divides, but with the same simple, single key operation, it computes square roots, squares, and reciprocals of numbers. It even automatically converts to scientific notation in the event the answer exceeds 8 digits.

And for computing sines, cosines, exponentials and other high math problems, simply use the techniques in your owner's manual.

The SR-10 features a bright, easy-to-read display, built-in rechargeable batteries for up to 6 hours of continuous operation, and comes with an AC adapter/charger and its own carrying case.

If you or someone in your family has a need for a calculator with extended math capability, buy the SR-10. It's dependable, easy to use, and it makes short work of advanced math problems.



- Finds the RECIPROCAL of the number displayed.
- Finds the SQUARE of the number displayed.
- Finds the SQUARE ROOT of the number displayed.
- Clears calculator and display, and sets calculator for start of new problem.
- Clears the last number or result, whichever is displayed.
- Changes the sign of the number or exponent.
- Enters next number as an EXPONENT of 10.
- DIVIDES the previous number by the following number.
- MULTIPLIES the previous number or result by the following number.
- SUBTRACTS the following number or result from the previous number or result.
- ADDS the following number to the previous number or result.
- Completes calculation.

\$114.95

UNIVERSITY BOOKROOM





# GODIVA'S BOX

If we don't get enough interesting letters ourselves, we steal from other people.

Dear Mr. Stokes:

It is with deep sorrow and regret that I write to you and the members of the Board of Regents of Victoria University about the Liquor business carried on at Victoria, i.e. the Varsity on Feb. 15, 1974 carried an 'ad' (Victoria University Afternoon Pub 3.00-5.30 p.m.)

Last September beer was provided free without permit to 1st yr. students as part of their orientation program, thereby breaking the law on two counts; and now 1st yr. students, some minors, are offered sherry and beer free without a licence preceeding dinner at Burwash Hall, again breaking the law on two counts.

Is Victoria above the Law? Have we no pride in Victoria and what it has stood for throughout the years? Have we no shame?

Many United Church people would be shocked and horrified if they knew the facts and would consider them disgraceful, disreputable and disgusting, they would look upon them as an utter betrayal of high principles which have not only produced great leaders, men and women, but made the name of Victoria something

very special in the world. These actions brought shame and dishonour on our beloved College and University but even worse, upon the United Church of Canada, whose they are.

What would our fathers think? They who fought valiantly, sacrificed and suffered much that we might know the truth and be free.

Do we sell our heritage for a beer or sherry? So now we start at 3 p.m. Friday and open the door to all that is low and mean, nasty and brutish, stupid and cheap-contrary to what the liquor 'ads' say. The havoc caused is all to familiar - broken homes, ruined lives and businesses, accidents murders and rapes, children blighted, dreams shattered, all at terrible cost.

Surely the 'vocal few' drinkers could have some respect for our Church tradition and wait until the College is completely served from the church. Do they want to bring this into the church as well? To what effect would the Gospel of Jesus Christ be then in the pay of the liquor interests? Where would be its power to forgive, to heal, restore and redeem? How thrilling,

inspiring and heartwarming then? What other liquor interests are there here?

Many of the finest people of our land, not just United Church, will be shocked, saddened, and turn, mostly silently, away from Victoria. As for the money, it will just not be forthcoming as much, for either the College or the Church, but then the College may not even care now.

The soul and spirit of Victoria, which is grounded in the truth, love and joy of the Glorious Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, will silently and mysteriously fly away on angel wings to find some finer, nobler, fairer and more beautiful resting place.

God bless us all.  
Yours sincerely,  
Rev. William Morris

During the last session of the Engineering Society Council, a grant of \$100 was made to Frontier College.

Frontier College is a non-profit organization chartered by an act of parliament in 1922 with the explicit purpose of providing adult and community education to people in disadvantaged communities (for example: Indian reservations, fishing villages, logging and mining camps, etc.).

The college employs university students and graduates as labourer-teachers who work in these communities (this includes 4 U. of T. Engineers in the past 4 years). During the day, they are labourers, working at a paid job along side the residents of the community, thus gaining their respect. During the evenings and on the weekends, the students assist the people by:

- (1) upgrading adult education
- (2) obtaining improved government services (street lights, telephones, road paving, garbage collection, etc.)
- (3) developing recreational interests facilities
- (4) teaching basic practical skills

The college provides any equipment and advice necessary to establish these programmes.

The college receives funding from: public donations, industry and trade union donations, federal and provincial government grants. Student union donations constitute the largest segment of the college's operating budget.

Students can work for a 4 month period during the summer, or they can work for a minimum 8 month period during the winter. The only wages that a student receives are those he earns working at his job in the community; however, the college guarantees that a student will earn at least \$1500-dollars in a 4 month term by making up any difference if he she earns less.

Students desiring further information can write to:  
FRONTIER COLLEGE  
31 Jackes Ave.  
Toronto  
M4T 1E2

To Mr. U. Rinal (excuse spelling Ole Deck's off the wagon. Belch.)  
Dear U.,

It was with great pleasure I received your letter. Let me thank you for your suggestions and allow me to give the "hardhats" down at the Toike pressroom a few pointers.  
1. If you were to use Oxford English in your rag, I mean paper so that the artsies who can hardly

understand the jokes never mind the stories, it would be a great improvement. This is conditional. Since it has never been proved an engineer could speak English never mind write in it.

2. All year your sports teams and I do use the word sport team loosely have performed so poorly as to merit their placement in second division. Your editorial staff should campaign for this so as to do a public service by cleaning up the pollution that litters our hockey arenas and playfields.

3. If the LGMB would learn how to play Canada's national anthem then maybe some people would believe you people are not totally alien to the rest of the world.

Happy pucks and take it aways U.  
Deck Bedwetter

Mr. Bedwetter,

1. The only person who reads the Toike in Oxford is Paul Cadario, besides, there are a number of grammatical errors in your letter. First, there is the inconsistency in syntax displayed by your use of the word English as both the direct object and object of a preposition in the same sense. Second, the phrase "I mean paper" should have been put in parentheses. Third (see objection 2) the phrase "and I do ... loosely" should have been put in parentheses. Fourth, I assume by "playfields", you mean "playing fields". Nuff said.

2. All of our sports teams? You really don't follow interfac sports, do you?

3. Does Pierre Trudeau know how to play Canada's National anthem?

## WHO'S COMING?

Phil Ochs  
Gord Lightfoot  
April Wine/  
Scrubba Joe Caine  
Frampton's Camel/Maggie Bell  
BB King/Gladys Knight  
and the Pips  
Badfinger  
Electric Light  
Orchestra  
Dick Gregory  
Strawbs  
Shawn Phillips/Valdy  
Quicksilver  
Guess Who  
Captain Beefheart  
Hawkwind  
Chuck Mangione  
Dr. Hook  
Graham Nash/  
Livingstone Taylor  
New Riders/Good Bros.  
Argent  
Ravi Shankar  
Genesis  
Anne Murray  
George Carlin

Mar 19-24

21-25

22

23

25-30

29

30

30-1

31

Apr 4

5

6

7

9

9-13

13

14

18

26

29

May 2

3

30

Riverboat  
Massey Hall

Victory.  
Victory

O'Keefe  
Victory

Massey Hall  
Ryerson

Massey Hall  
Massey Hall

Victory  
M.L.G.

Con. Hall  
Massey Hall

O'Keefe  
Victory

Massey Hall  
Con. Hall

Victory  
Massey Hall

Massey Hall  
Massey Hall

Massey Hall  
Massey Hall

## U. Rinal Interviews D. Hooton on Streaking

Rinal: Hello and welcome to another Toike interview. We have with us today Mr. Doug Hooton who has come to speak about the campus sport, "streaking". Hello Mr. Hooton.

Hooton: Hello Mr. Rinal.  
Rinal: I hear that you have developed a new theory on streaking.

Hooton: Can I just say one thing here?

Rinal: Certainly.

Hooton: Well, I've just developed a new theory on streaking.

Rinal: Right, right. What is it?

Hooton: What is what?

Rinal: Your theory on streaking!

Hooton: Ah yes. Well, this is my theory, and whose it is and what it is too.

Rinal: Yes, go on.

Hooton: Ahem, my theory on streaking and whose it is and what it is too.

Rinal: Oh God. Get on with it.

Hooton: Oh, my lord yes. This is my theory, which is mine, and whose it is and what it is too.

Rinal: Gad...

Hooton: The next thing you will hear is my theory. Ahem... ahem... hem... excuse me. Oh, my

theory. Here it is: Streakers run very fast and don't wear clothes. That was my theory, which is mine, and what it is too.

Rinal: That's it, is it?

Hooton: Yes it is.

Rinal: Well, it certainly seems to have hit streaking right on the head. Thank you Mr. Hooton.

Hooton: Can I just say one thing?

Rinal: No you may not.

Hooton: Well, the one thing I must say is that I have a friend at Victoria College named P. Eckert who has been...

Rinal: Look, if you don't shut up, I shall force you to eat dead budgies.  
Hooton: Oh, I love dead budgies.  
Rinal: Turn on the oven Mario, I think we've got an eater!



When summer rolls around, hundreds of turkeys will be kept away from their beloved pinball machines at the Stores, Innis, and wherever.





## WHICH ONE IS THE TOIKE OIKE READER?

1 - Nope - That's Mike "Hot to Trot" Edwards. He goes around blowing his horn at SAC. Last week, he SAC. Last week, he blew in Seymour Kanowitch's ear, and Seymour's beer clearing it out ever since.  
2 - No, not him. That's Jim 'L' GM' B' Burpee. With Jim's hand where it is, it's unlikely that his sousaphone will remain a virgin much longer.  
3 - Sorry, that's Dave "Sibling

Ribadry' Anderson. His gimmick - ferreting around the Eng. Soc. Finding out things for his brother Bob.  
4 - Wrong again. He's John 'Ars Nit' Parker. His time is spent looking for books about Plato and tearing the pages out.  
5 - Afraid not. His name is Richairde "S" Pearse. He likes to balance full beer bottles on people's heads and outrun them in his Pinto.

6 - Not him, either. He's Cliffie - poo "Pseudo-Jock" Taylor. He managed to get a bronze 'S' this year for one year of class hockey, because he played all six positions while wearing football shoulder pads and basketball shorts.  
7 - No, he's James 'Pyro' DeMaclean. He carries a burning torch all through the SAC buildings and Varsity offices trying to set fire to Mike Chamberland.  
8 - Not a chance. He's Ford 'Susan' Moore. His courses at U of T teach him how to look for holes and fill them up. He plans to teach DEN 420 - "Dentistry Puns in the Middle Ages" - when he graduates.  
9 - Not him. He's Eric "Inkwell" Hartwell. His life ambition is to develop reusable photographic paper.  
10 - No, that's Mike "Little Red Riding Wig" Wyganowski. He spends his time bringing Varsities to Grandma. (Sorry, Jan).  
11 - Wrong again. That's Doug 'Streak' Hooton. He hides in his basket until the time is right, and then runs all the way home. Last week, someone put his basket on a train to Sudbury.



## ONE LAST TRY

The nominations for the position of Eng Soc SAC rep have been reopened. Mystery. Nobody wanted the job last time the positions were offered. However this time we have one, count 'em one, nomination in so far. There are five positions.

The SAC reps get to attend, and vote at the Joint SAC meeting wherein the commissioners (i.e. executive) are selected. This could mean great things for the academic year 1974-75, but then again maybe it doesn't mean a goddam thing.

However if you are interested in this position then, quickly, move your ass down to the Eng Soc offices and ask someone. Men, women and idiots are all invited.

## Blood Donor Clinic

After only 10% turnout from Engineering, the prize for the best turnout per capita was Geological Engineering II. Second, Third and Fourth place went to Geol III, Industrial III and Metallurgy III respectively. Thanks to all those who donated blood this term.

### HOTEL WAVERLY

the New Silver Dollar Room

Featuring: "Chef Adams and the Adam Boys"

### DANCING NITELY

For the best in Country & Western Sound

WAVERLEY HOTEL 484 SPADINA

921-2141

Starting a job in May?  
Start it with a new suit from

**Fred Guttman**  
**Exclusive Custom Tailoring**

104 Yorkville Ave.  
923-3401

We do expert  
alterations

*Pizza Pizza*

ONE NUMBER CITY WIDE

925-2411

Min. delivery 2:30

Open 7 days 5 pm 3 am

Toronto's Largest Pizza  
House Serves You Best

THIS COUPON IS WORTH

**\$1.00**

WHEN YOU PICK IT UP

or

**50¢ off**

if you want Yours delivered

ON A SINGLE PIZZA OF \$3.00 OR MORE

(Offer good Sunday to

Thursday only)

## LORD GODIVA'S BAG

Dear Sirs:

I'd just like to say how shocked I was to win the SAC election over those three brilliant contenders, Chamberland, Bonhoff and Maclean. I know for a fact that Tim Buckley and I were just crapping gold ones right up until the last minute. Anyway, thanks a lot for your support, I know I couldn't have done it without you and the Varsity. Seymour Kanowitch Incoming SAC President

I told you I'd write you a letter, but Hi, Bob Bettson here at the Varsity. I didn't, so someone else is obviously forging this one. Go to hell. Who said you could use my name in the Trawna Moon? I know I didn't. It just destroyed what little credibility I had left and now Gauthier is threatening to make me editor of the Varsity next year. Thanks a lot pal, thanks a lot.

Up yours,  
Bob Bettson

Ace Varsity Reporter

Dear Fascists:



AT

## RITES OF SPRING

YOU TOO CAN SCRAMBLE FOR  
A 50¢ PIECE

### Would You

- like *entré* to a management career?
- like to take some more university courses?
- like to get a Master's degree?
- like to have some money too?

## Then investigate the CO-OP MBA

McMaster University's Faculty of Business now has a new option for students interested in obtaining an MBA degree in the CO-OP option; students alternate between four month periods of study and four month periods of relevant, paid work experience. The job opportunities are arranged by the Faculty of Business. Admission is open to those who have proved potential and commitment sufficient to complete a demanding program. Graduates of any discipline can apply. For information about a course that is both academically and financially satisfying, send us this coupon. Full and part-time programs are also offered.

TO: Assistant to the Dean  
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Please send me details  
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Degree expected \_\_\_\_\_  
When? \_\_\_\_\_



# TOIKE

A man goes to the village rabbi and says he wants to divorce his wife "because she has such filthy habits". "What are these filthy habits?" the rabbi asks. "Oh, I can't tell you," said the man, "it's too filthy to describe." Under these circumstances, the rabbi refused to grant him the divorce. "Well if I must, I must", says the man. "Every time I go to piss in the sink, it's full of dirty dishes."

A little boy asks his mother where he came from, and is shown. "That's where you came from", his mother says. "Wow", he marvels, "another inch and I'd have been a turd."

The girls had been combing their hair in class and putting the combings in their desks. Teacher: "All girls with hair in their drawers raise their hands." Piped up one 11 year old: "Does fuzz count?"

An artsy on Jarvis street naively refuses a streetwalkers invitation. "Do you want your watch fixed?" He is told by a buddy that this is simply a form of solicitation and accepts the next such offer. A year later, another streetwalker asks him if he wants his watch fixed, he replies: "I had it fixed a year ago and it's been running since."

The little boy, having masturbated, looks at the semen in his hand and says, "You might well have been a barber or a farmer or even Prime Minister. But now, well... Suddenly, swallowing it down, "I give you another chance."

"Twenty dollars do have Junior circumcized?", objects the father, "Let him wear it off, the way I did."

Diplomatic Attache: "And what would you like to do tonight General?" Russian General: "I would like a voo-man, a young voo-man!" Attache: "Well, how young, nineteen? Eighteen?" General: "No, young, Twelf, thirteen." Attache: "But my god General, a kid that young, Why she wouldn't even have any hair between her legs!" General: "Pozbizzly, pozbizzly, (stroking his beard), Bot tonight,"

A boy goes into a drugstore and asks, "Do you handle contraceptives?" "Sure" says the druggist. "O.K., wash your hands and get me an ice cream cone."

The artsy on his wedding morning sees his naked bride lift her arms to brush her hair and notices the tufts of hair in her armpits. "Oh boy", he chortles, "Two more."

1st woman: Did you hear about that woman in Chibougoumat that had quintuplets? understand that only happens once in 60,000 times.

2nd woman: My goodness, When does she get her housework done+

A man won Rites of Spring's beer-naming contest with the name, "Love in a Canoe". Asked to explain his choice, he replied, "It's fucking close to water".

A young cockney and his girlfriend are in a midget sports car which stalls under a Guardsman's horse. The horse takes the opportunity to piss on the automobile by way of expressing his contempt. "Well", the young man apologizes, "I only 'open me meet agyne under better 'orspices'."

What's the difference between a Hungarian sharpshooter and a conspicated owl? The sharpshooter shoots and shoots and never hits...

A male and female rabbit are hiding in a thicket from a pack of wolves. "Shall we make a run for it or outnumber them?"

A frustrated woodpecker, disgusted with the runt-sized trees in Texas, migrates to California's giant redwood forests. Just as he starts pecking on a huge sequoia, lightning strikes the tree and splits it right down the middle. The woodpecker, looking at the split tree in amazement says, "you never know how hard your pecker will get 'till you're away from home".

"Please honey," pleaded the artsie, "if you'll only let me, I'll just put in a little way." So his date gave in, but temptation was too much for the fellow and he gradually went hilt-deep. "ooh," whispered the girl, "that feels nice! Now put it in all the way!" "Absolutely not!", panted the quick-thinking artsie, "A promise is a promise."

The wife of an African chief had an albino baby, and suspicion began to fasten on the white missionary. When he saw that things were beginning to look bad for him, he took the chief aside and said, "Look chief, see up on that hill, all those white sheep?" "Yup", says the chief. "And", says the missionary, "See that little black lamb?" "O.K.", says the chief, "You no tell, I no tell."

Howie Schwartz and Rhys Beak saw a cow ambuling down the corridor of Ramses Wright. Howie says, "If only it were a woman". While Rhys notes, "If only it were dark".

First Farmer: Did you hear about this fellow Kinsy, that's been going around saying things against us farmers?

Second Farmer: What's he been saying?

First farmer: He says us farmers go around fucking sheep and goats and chickens and snakes...

Artsie: "God, I feel like screwing her again."

Engineer: "You mean to tell me you screwed her?"

Artsie: "No, but I felt like it before."

A soldier returns from the war to find his wife standing on the dock earlery awaiting him. He shouts out to her, "F.F.". She shakes her head and shouts at him, "E.F.". This goes back and forth several times. "E.F., F.F., E.F., F.F.". Finally, one of his buddies asks, "What's this E.F. F.F. business?" "Oh you know how women are. She wants to eat first."

A lieutenant, a sergeant and a corporal are arguing about sex. The lieutenant says it's 90 per cent work and 10 per cent pleasure. The sergeant says its 10 per cent work and 90 per cent pleasure. The corporal says it's about 50 - 50. A buck private passes by and answers their question without hesitation. "It's 100 per cent pleasure, because if there was any work to it all, you'd make us privates do it."

Engineer: "I'm tired of this fooling around. I'm coming over to your house tonight and I'm going to throw you on the sofa and pull off your pants."

Girl: "Oh no you're not!"

Engineer: "And I'm going to lay you so hard you won't be able to walk straight!"

Girl: "Oh no you're not!"

Engineer: "And what's more, I'm not going to wear a condom!"

Girl: "Oh yes you are!"

If you take a girl out for a ride and stop the car in front of a drug store and say, "Excuse me while I go in and get some condoms", and she's still there when you get back, then it's a lead pipe cunch.

In the words of Ford Moore, "I'd rather have a wet dream than a woman. You meet a much better class of woman that way".

Did you hear about the queer Indian? Jumped in his canoe, two strokes and he shot across the lake.

It was a rainy day in heaven and St. Peter suggested that God go down to earth for one of those good old times. "No, Peter", said God, "No more of that. I knocked up a Jewish girl two thousand years ago and they still haven't stopped talking about it".

Gulliver has been captured by the Lilliputians and the king orders the army to masturbate Gulliver and declares a national holiday. They toil all through the Lilliputian day, with the Lilliputian red cross nurses giving out coffee. The balloon vendors are doing a brisk business and the crowds are huge, but nothing happens. The king of Lilliput rides out to the midway point on Gulliver's penis and demands to know what is wrong. "I don't know, sire", the General replies, "the lump passed here about 3 o'clock".

At an international penis competition, there are three contenders. The Scottish contestant has a 15" one, the Frenchman one of 12" but the Polack has a very very tiny one. The judges demand to know what he is doing in a contest of this sort, whereupon he takes a dead herring out of his pocket, throws it into the balcony and cries, "Go get it, Sammy".

A big Italian boy is mocking a little Jewish boy. "Look at my muscles", he says, striking them with his fists. "Look at those legs! What've you got? Nothing!" The little Jewish boy opens his fly, fumbles inside and suddenly yanks out the tail of his shirt, demanding, "Where can you get a shirt like that for \$1.89?"

Old age is when you find it takes all night to do what you used to do all night.

A doctor was telling a garrulous woman that he had just delivered a baby. "And do you know what", said the doctor, "the baby was born without a penis". "Ah", said the woman, "but in sixteen or eighteen years it will have the finest place to put one that you ever saw".

First old maid in an art museum: "Doesn't Hercules have awfully small organs for a statue that size?" Second old maid: "Yes, and so cold too".

A man marries a blonde and then wants a divorce 6 months later when he finds out that her pubic hair is black. When asked in court what she has to say for herself, she opens her purse, takes out a baseball and hits her hubby right between the eyes with it. The judge is about to fine her for contempt of court, but she says, "You don't understand, judge. That's my defence. I hit him with one ball, and in two minutes his eye is black and blue. He's been banging me with two balls for six months and when it gets the least bit black, he wants a divorce."

There was a young man of Madras Whose balls were constructed of brass When jangled together They played "Stormy Weather" And lightning shot out of his ass

One of the eunuchs in the harem brags that he is the Chief Pisser. "What do you do" he is asked. "I go around the harem pissing on the sultan's wives and when one of them sizzles, I'm through for the day".

Hollywood: Where you can lay on the sand and look at the stars... and vice versa.

A man buys a car because he is told that the beautiful blonde sitting inside goes with it. He puts down his money, drives the car out of the lot, takes it out on the highway, parks, and whispers in the blonde's ear. "Uh uh", she replies, "You got that when you bought the car".

The maid in the nunnery asks, "What do you nuns do about men?" "We never think about them", she is told, "We've had saltpetre". "Well that's the trouble," replies the maid, "You should try a fresh one."

Then there was the girl who had "Merry Christmas" tattooed on one thigh and "Happy New Year" on the other. As she was leaving, she invited the tattooer to "Come up and see me sometime between the holidays".

A girl was engaged to marry a millionaire and paid a doctor a million fortune to fix things so she would scream and carry on like a virgin on her wedding night. After a very successful first night, she asked the doctor how he did it. "Simple," he said, "Knots in the hairs".

Two rich Regina manufacturers decide to treat their workers by inviting them out to their palatial estates for the weekend. One phones the other on Monday morning almost in tears. "Some advice you gave me!" he moans. "Chewing gum in the venetian blinds, Condoms, they threw on my chandeliers, Pages out of my expensive books, they took to wipe their asses on!" "You're talking!" says the other. "Forty acres, I got, prime golden wheat? Fucked Flat!"

A travelling salesman is put up for the night by a farmer who warns him that if he has anything to do with his daughter, it will cost him five dollars. The salesman gives the girl a bluff it through the next morning. The farmer reaches for the shotgun, and says, "any more nonsense out of you, and you'll marry the girl." He kicks back the mattress of the bed, and points to a pan of butter with an apply hanging in it from the bedspring on a string. "See that butter?" says the farmer, "Last night it was cream."

A policeman flashes his light into the bushes on a man and girl. "Whaddya doin' in there?" "Nothing." "Then come on out here and hold this flashlight."

A girl is too shy to confess, so her confessor inquires by means of gestures:

"Did he do this?" said the priest, kissing her.

"Yes, father and worse."

"You mean he did this?" touching her breasts.

"Yes, father, and worse."

Finally he had intercourse with her.

"You mean that's what he did?"

"Yes after, and worse."

"Well what worse could he do?"

"Father, he gave me the clap."

A doctor tells a young bride of a simple and sure method birth control - orange juice.

"Do you take it before or after?" asks the bride.

"Neither. Instead."

A man with a persistent erection asks for help in a drugstore.

The girl who waits on him puts acid on it, rubs it with alcohol, and tries many other things, but the erection persists until she finally puts in in cider.

A scotsman loans a friend a condom, and then asks for it back later.

Embarrassed, the friend says, "Why, Jock, I threw it away."

"Where? Do you think we could find it again?"

"Well hardly. I threw it out of the car window on the highway."

"Eh, mon. You shouldn't have done that. It belonged to the club."

A minister whose wife has had a baby explains to the bishop that 'an act of God' has blessed him with a bundle from heaven, and that he needs a raise in salary. After the third bundle from heaven in a row, the bishop remarks diplomatically, "Rain is an act of God, too, but common sense tells us to wear rubbers."

It is reported that the Liberal Party is going to adopt the condom as its symbol because it stands for inflation limits production, encourages co-operation and gives you a feeling of security, even though you know you're being screwed.

A manufacturer of sanitary napkins wanted to sponsor a radio program but was refused because of the nature of his product. He pointed out that a condom manufacturer had been allowed to sponsor a program but was told, "yes, but they're just fucking around. You're out for blood".

A man goes to the neighborhood inn and finds that they have a wench but no room. That didn't bother him, so it was humpy-humpy in the hall. The traffic got rather bad so they moved onto the roof. Humpy-humpy on the roof and with all their frolic fell off the roof onto the sidewalk. Still engaged in a tender embrace, a drunk passing by saw them. So he knocked on the door and the madam answered, "What do you want, you bum?" "Excuse me lady, but your sign fell down."

He had been hired to clean the lion's cage, and he didn't like the job one bit.

"What shall I do," he inquired if the lion rushes at me?"

"He won't," the keeper replied stolidly.

"But suppose he does?"

"Throw something at him."

"But there's nothing in the cage to throw," insisted the cage cleaner.

The keeper was becoming annoyed. He looked the fellow up and down for a minute and then said, "If the lion rushes at you, there will be."

A bunch of enlisted men got seasick over the rail. Soon one of the old salts came over to them and sarcastically inquired, "What's the matter, Jenkins? You got a weak stomach?"

"Hell, no," gasped Jenkins, "I'm throwing it as far as the others."

she: my mother says that there are some things that a girl should not do before twenty.

He: Well personally, I don't like a large audience either.

A man is known by the company he thinks nobody knows he is keeping.

Doug Sparks returned to Naples, where as a youngster during the war, he had befriended a native. When the Italian saw Doug, he simply couldn't do enough for him, and insisted he meet his sister.

"Is she pretty?" asks Dougie.

"Ah Bella, Bella," cried the native.

"Is she young?" continued Doug

"Yes! Yes!"

"And is she pure?" asked Dougie excitedly.

The Italian shurged his shoulders wearily, and exclaimed, "You North Americans are all crazy!!!"



# JOIKES

Quebecois virgin: One who could outrun her brothers.

\* \* \*

The excited couple had the county clerk rush in filling the marriage licence, and then they dashed over to the justice of the peace.

"I'm sorry," said the justice, when he looked at the licence, but it doesn't have the girl's name on it."

"Can't you put it on?" asked the girl.

"No indeed," said the Justice, "You'll have to take it back to the country clerk."

So they hurried back to the clerk, and when they returned to the Justice, he looked at the licence and said, "There's no date on it."

"But can't you ..."

"Nope"

So back to the clerk they went. Once more they appeared before the Justice, and this time he said, "It doesn't have the County seal on it. And don't ask me to put the seal on it. That's not my job. Take it back to the clerk."

Thoroughly disgusted, the couple went back to the clerk, and at last returned to the home of the Justice.

"Well that's better," said the Justice as he approved the licence. He then looked up and for the first time noticed a three year old boy with the couple.

"Whose boy is that?" he asked.

"Ours," answered the girl.

"Yours! that means you had the boy before you ..."

"Yes," said the boy's father, "Before we were married."

"Well I suppose that's not my affair," said the Justice, "But I hope you realize that this boy is a technical bastard."

"Isn't that strange," retorted the young father, "That's exactly what the county clerk said you were."

\* \* \*

A husband comes home unexpectedly to find his wife lying naked on the bed and a strange man in the act of removing his pants. "For the last time madam," says the strange man, "If you do not pay your gas bill at once, I shall shift on your floor".

A minister on his wedding night comes back from brushing his teeth in the bathroom before going to bed, and finds his bride laying on her back, stark naked. He is shocked. "Why, I expected to find you on your knees", he says reproachfully. "Well, alright", says the bride, "but it always gives me the hiccups".

\* \* \*

One foggy morning on the Gloucester fishing banks, one fisherman sings out to the other, "Me wife just had a baby boy". "What did he weigh" says the other. "Four pounds". "Hell, you hardly got your bait back".

\* \* \*

Wife: I dreamt they were auctioning off pricks. The big ones went for ten dollars and the thick ones went for twenty dollars.

Husband: What about mine?

Wife: Those they gave away.

Husband: (After thinking this one over). I had a dream too. I dreamt they were auctioning off cunts. The pretty ones went for a thousand dollars and the little tight ones went for two thousand.

Wife: What about ones like mine?

Husband: That's where they held the auction.

\* \* \*

A good girl keeps her eye on the clock, a bad girl keeps her eye on the calendar

\* \* \*

An old lady was being converted from Protestantism to Catholicism, and, being told of the miracle of the Virgin Birth is asked if she has any questions. "Well," she says, "I've never been able to see the advantage over the old system".

\* \* \*

A suspicious husband finds his wife sitting on the lawn at a wild party. She explains that she has just come out to pee in the dark. He puts two fingers in her vagina then draws them out and apart, and holds them up to look at them carefully. "Who the hell are you kidding", he says, "Piss don't make windows".

A wife admits she has committed adultery while her husband was out of town. "Who was it?", her husband shouts, "was it Finkelstein?", "No", the wife sobs, "it wasn't him". "Was it Cohen?", "No", "I know who it was. It was that bastard Shapiro". "No, it wasn't Shapiro". The husband paused and then: "What's the matter? None of my friends good enough?"

\* \* \*

Jim Maclean, walking out of a house of ill-repute, muttered to himself, "That's what I call a business - you got it, you sell it, and you still got it!"

\* \* \*

I've met many cute lassies, said Jack

Whose virginity's taken a whack: But I've never known one

Neath the moon or the sun Who ever has wanted it back.

\* \* \*

Then there was the Indian chief who installed electric lights in the tribal latrine thus becoming the first Indian ever to wire a head for a reservation.

\* \* \*

The Dean of Women at Marg Add ended her passionate lecture against sex: "And so, girls, wherever you go, remember, you represent Victoria University. No smoking in the streets, no shorts in the classroom, no unseemly conversations on the stairs. And above all, ask yourselves, when the men bother you, "Is an hour of pleasure" worth a lifetime of disgrace?" Now, are there any questions?" Came a voice from the back: "How do you make it last an hour?"

\* \* \*

Two young men are arguing about the meaning of "savoir faire". One says, "If you're screwing another man's wife and he bursts in and sees what's going on and says, 'go ahead', that's savoir faire". "No," says the other, "if he bursts in and says 'go ahead' and you can, that's savoir faire".

After treating a waomn for some time, the psychiatrist called in her husband.

"There is something I must tell you," he said, "Your wife's mind has gone."

"I don't doubt it," the husband answered, "She's been giving me a piece of it every day."

\* \* \*

A man refuses to take a girl dancing on their first date. "Don't you like dancing?", the girl asks. "No", he answers roughly, "It's just fucking set to music". "Well, what don't you like about that," she asks. "The music".

\* \* \*

We overheard an Indian matron explaining the facts of life to her daughter. She pointed, x out, "Stork not bring papoose, it come by beau and error"

\* \* \*

A prostitute parks her tampon on the night table, where her customer has laid his plub of chewing tobacco. In the dark, both pick up the wrong one afterward. When the tobacco begins to burn her, the womans says, "You bastard, 'you've given me the clap!" The customer spits, and, seeing the blood, snarls, "Don't complain, you bitch, you've given me consumption."

\* \* \*

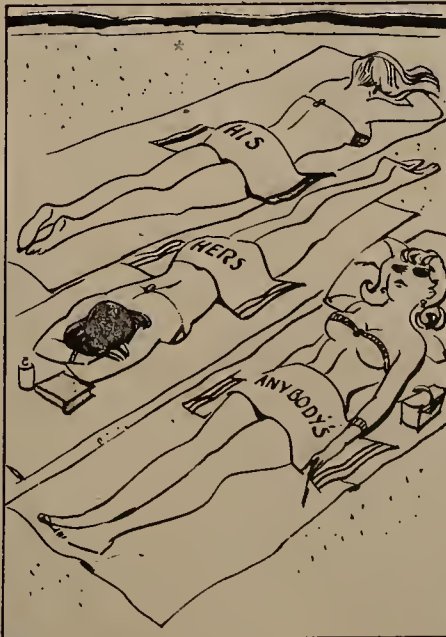
Kissing: Uptown shopping for a downtown bargain.

\* \* \*

The fireman told his wife, "From now on, we're going to do things by bells, like we do at the fire station". One bell means you meet me at the door with a big kiss. Two bells means you head for the bedroom. Three bells means we undress. Four bells means we hit the sack, ready for action. Things went well, except suddenly, his wife rang the bell five times. "What does that mean", asked the fireman. His wife replied: "It means you should reel out more hose, you're not close enough to the fire".

\* \* \*

A survey of contemporary sex practices revealed that 20 per cent of the men questioned roll over and have a cigarette after intercourse, 2 per cent of the men wash, 3 per cent go to the refrigerator for a snack, and 75 per cent get dressed and go home.









Social Relations Lab.

Exp. No. A-1-A

Initial I.

# LAB RETORT

Year 1949

Party Grad.

Exp. No. A-1-A

Initials

Time Taken

LABORATORY Social Relations

## Diffaculty of Supplied Science and Engine Hearing

University of Toronto

EXPERIMENT Woozle Number Test

Date March 11, 1949

### Purpose:

To determine the Woozle number of a girl according to the S.P.S. Standard rating method, and thus avoid all future confusion.

### Theory:

This laboratory experiment is to serve the purpose of eliminating the guess-work in dating by applying the principles of established science to this, the most thought-provoking problem of all time. Preliminary investigations by some of the early experimenters Adam and Eve, Sampson and Delilah, and Ashley and Crippen, all ended in the downfall of these valiant researchers. However in the year 1934 a new germ of hope grew in the little red Temple of Learning and Virtue and a purely scientific approach was born. This experiment does not, by any means entirely eliminate the human element, but merely serves to give a guy a fighting chance.

In order that the ladies may fully appreciate the basis of this it will be necessary to explain to them the principles of Calculus. This is a big word for a form of mathematics dealing with rates (so the text says), and is one of the most useful tools of science and engineering. It operates in this manner: You want to prove something or other: i.e. just how high the Atlantic Ocean rises during business hours at the K.C.R. Well, simply set it up in an equation, and take the derivative. By this clever means, and by letting everything you don't want in the answer or which might embarrass your proof approach zero, practically any desired result can be obtained. This is much neater than the old method of dividing through by infinity and gives the same result.

So much for the principles of calculus. Returning to the subject, the "Woozle" part gives the balance of aesthetic and physical qualities; and the complete S.P.S. Woozle number gives data regarding the particular machine under test. For a more complete treatise on the subject refer to the prescribed text: "A Short Introduction to the Elementary Principles of Applied Genetics," (U. of T. press, 1000 pages, \$10 at the U. of T. Bookstore, \$1.98 at A & A's), by Prof. Freud Halfcut.

### Procedure:

Approach curve series number 1 with your trembling and blushing partner. This curve illustrates the determination of the angle  $\theta$  since "Woozle" -  $\tan^{-1}\theta$ . A sample point is plotted for a Miss X, whose perfect balance of Aesthetic and physical qualities is shown by  $\theta = 45^\circ$ .  $\psi$  is the Aesthetic factor and equals:

$$\psi = \frac{C_p}{R} + .003 G P^2 F_e + \frac{Q}{100} + \sin \lambda + f_w f_u$$

where:  $\psi = \square\square\square + \square\square\square + \square\square + \square + \square$

Cp - (You don't deserve to graduate if you don't know this one.) See curve for values.

R - the reluctance. This is the ratio of the number of attempts to play footie, hold hands or neck/the number of said opportunities refused. Any woman having a Reluctance greater than 2.50 can be declared legally dead on submission of application to the Faculty office.

G is the glamour factor, from 1 to 10, which any engineer can accurately guesstimate.

- $P$  is the personality coefficient (see data).  
 $F_e$  is the facial contour factor (from curve 3).  
 $Q$  is the intelligence quotient (see curve 4).  
 $\lambda$  is the experience factor (see data).

$F_w/F_u$  is the ratio:  $\frac{\text{Area of face washed}}{\text{Area of face}}$  from 0 - 1

$\Phi$  is the physical factor and is given by:

$$\Phi = 2\rho + \frac{\beta \times A_{hs}}{12 S_s} + \frac{1.6 a}{C} + \frac{B}{W_m^2} + 2 E.$$

$$\Phi = \square\square + + + \square + \square + + \square\square$$

Where:  $p$  is the relative density factor. To obtain this, get the optimum weight from the curve, and taking the actual weight, divide the larger number into the smaller number.

$\beta$  is the beam measurement, in inches. Device provided.

$A_{hs}$  is the amplitude of the hip sway, inches. Girl must walk along a straight line for at least 6 paces.

$S_s$  is the shoe size.

$a$  = ankle circumference, inches.

$C$  is the calf circumference, inches.

$B$  is the bust measurement, inches.

$W_m$  is the waist measurement, inches.

$E$  is the exposure factor. In the original work this was a function of the skirt height, but on this occasion the efficacy of such an approach is out of its environment, and a numerical artifice has to be employed to reconcile the available data with the test conditions. A series of homologous relations shows that the same amount of material is present but has been displaced downward. Hence this relation becomes; the ratio: total exposed linear dimension (remember to integrate under the curve(s) fellah(s), divided by the total linear height.

$$\frac{\psi}{\Phi} = \tan \theta = \text{-----} = \text{-----}$$

### Confusions:

Although this test gives the best indication possible of "datability" and performance, the matter of "marriage-ability" must obviously be decided on more extensive study. These are suggested as a beginning lead to the ardent researcher to be the most likely for development:

- (1) Has she a fur coat? (2) Has her appendix and tonsils been removed? (3) Has she a good job, and making enough money to support me? Better still, does she have a car?

These are obviously designed to eliminate some of the expenses in maintenance of a machine of this type.

### Woozle Certificate and Official O.K.

(To be retained by the girl)

To whom it may concern:

This certifies that I have performed the S.P.S. Standard Woozle Test

on ..... on

March 11, 1949, and to the best of my skill and knowledge find her Woozle Number to be as below:

(Signed) .....

Signature, year and Course

Hair Colour	Ht.	Ws.	$\Phi$	$\psi$	A or U *

\* Available or unavailable



# Hazing Anyone ?

One of the greatest natural resources any Faculty can have is its first year class. What separates us from the rest of the university is that we know-how to use ours improperly. Scavenger hunts, hazing, Hart House Farm and this sort of thing serves to prepare our F!rosh for the unreal world of Engineering and Skule life in general.

Preparations for next years

## BLOOD DONOR RESULTS

Some people have been somewhat concerned over the results of the recent Blood Donor Clinic. I mean, class pride, and everything else aside, the bloody issue has \$50 riding on it. And that \$50 would buy a lot of 50. You might say, a 50/50 split.

To clear up any confusion, here now, is the weighting system which was used.

1. A count was taken on the donors from each class.
  2. A percentage of donors from each class was calculated.
  3. The log of each class used as a weighting factor.
  4. This percentage was multiplied by the weighting factor and the winner chosen.
- $D \times 100 \times \log (N) D^-$  Donors  
 $N \ 10 \ N^-$  No. in a class.

If anyone has any objections, contact Harvey Mandel, the organizer and outgoing Civil Club Chairman.

For interests sake, here's how the various classes stacked up.

Class	Size	No. Donors
A	-60-2	
B	-63-7	
C	-59-12	
D	-59-2	
E	-67-2	
F	-65-6	
G	-63-10	
H	-63-10	
5 1	-72-2	
5 2	-71-6	
Civil II	-110-12	
III	-112-10	
IV	-74-14	
Geological II	-24-18	
III	-35-16	
IV	-32-4	
Mech II	-84-0	
III	-90-7	
IV	-98-0	
Ind. II	-49-5	
III	-66-22	
IV	-62-6	
Eng. Sci. II	-77-8	
III	-85-4	
IV	-60-3	
Chem. II	-48-1	
III	-51-0	
IV	-61-6	
Elect.		
II	-98-4	
III	-74-2	
IV	-77-3	
Mat. Sci.		
II	-12-1	
III	-17-10	
IV	-18-0	

When you consider that Engineers have always been noted for their social conscience and their awareness of the community, you really can't help but be disappointed by the response of some of the classes. I know, some of you had to play hockey, some of you had to go on a hay ride and some of you just happened to miss the Toike, tiny Toike and posters advertising the clinic. It could happen to anybody. But next time, please, open your eyes and your arteries, and GIVE.

## MORE TOIKE ESP

Last week, there appeared in one of the Toronto Weekend Magazines a poem, which ran something like "Sometimes when you're feeling important ...." along with the statement that Alex Delvecchio had it taped over his bed. In fact this was the selfsame poem dedicated to the Eng Soc in the Kohoutoike issue. We didn't know Alex Delvecchio reads the Toike, but could it be another instance of Toike E.S.P.?

# The high cost of skipping classes

(or: Missing Classes Can be smashes)The following is a wise Skulemen's view of the monetary value of Engineering classes. Based on the average of 25 class hours per 13 weeks in a term, a value of \$375. (25 x 13) equals \$1.15 per hour. (1.35 counting extras). Now, there are several ways of considering this consideration.

- If one misses 2 hr/week, a common practice, this reduces the consideration to 23 hours/week, which increases the value of \$1.48 per hour. The question, here, is this (1.50 - 1.35) (1.35 x 100%) equals 11.1% increase worth the time gained in sleeping in, eating lunch, working it up at Hart House, dragon hunting or more probably, discussing some irrelevant paraphernalia over a brew.

- If one decides to skip a two hour tutorial, that's \$2.70 lost already. Additionally, he may blow \$2.00 on beer in the Nickelodeon pub or similar place. That makes \$4.70, i.e., 22 bottles of brew, at 21c per bottle. Enough to get you and your babe pissed at your pad on the weekend.

- If one misses one lecture per week @ \$1.35 this makes \$16.20. That's 77 beer, which is enough for a party of 10 people or an end of term piss-up

for 5 or 6. So, the alternatives to this situation are: (a) continue in your naive suffering, (b) save money by attending ALL classes, (futile or not), or (c) fill out the following form:

I ....

request the remuneration of \$..... as compensation for the omission of ..... hours of my educational schedule. Being a member of the ..... class, who paid our \$375 for a total of ..... possible hours, (i.e., \$..... per hour), in this term, from ..... to ..... 197.., I consider myself of sound mind and body, do hereby claim a refund for future educationable schedule expenses.

Signature .....

A.T.L. Number .....



## THE ENGINEERING SDCIETY PRDUDLY PRESENTS ANDTHER CRDSS-CAMPUS PARTY

Octoberf (JUST A MINUTE,  
THAT WAS  
LAST OCTOBER)

# rites of spring



\$ 2.00 HART HOUSE FREEMUG  
MARCH 22-23 8 PM - 1 AM  
REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED

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SCARBOROUGH STUDENTS COUNCIL SAC  
ERINDALE STUDENTS COUNCIL VUSAC  
THE ENGINEERING STORES  
ENGINEERING SOCIETY CLASS REPS



## SPORTOIKESPORTOIKESPORTOIKESPORTOIKESPORTO

## BLAH, BLAH, BLAH

Each and every Skule year, the Engineering Athletic Association (that corporation you all put 4 bucks into, like it or not,) throws its big bash called the Nth annual S-Dance.

For the uninformed, this exciting event is staged to glorify all Skulemen and Skulewomen who have excelled in either winning or losing at Skule Sports when they probably should have been cramming for tests or copying someone's problem sets.

This year (March 9, to be exact) unlike last year and the year before that, the spectacle took place in the luxurious Ontario Room of the Super-spif Lord Simcoe Hotel (rather than in its natural habitat - the Great Barn at Hart House) and the result was a nice cozy atmosphere for drinking and dancing.

Highlights of the evening were Richard Macey's flying elbows on the somewhat confined dance floor (three people were treated for bruised ribs and internal injuries) and Martin Reader who wore out the soles of his new Ponys trudging back and forth between the awards table and his shopping cart parked in the room's far corner. Rumour has it that he is considering setting up a pawn shop when and if he graduates.

In the awards department, Industrial and IV Chemical won trophies as the most successful division and class respectively in the year's activities, while almost 60 Engineers copped S-Colours for their efforts in accumulating at

least 15 points under the ingeniously devised S-Point scoring system.

Five Varsity Athletes took home Bronze S-Colours (for amassing 40 points): James Butler (a water polo whiz); Tian C. Lau (a diver); Jim Schoenhardt in sailing; swimmer Zvi Eldar; and table tennis star Orlando She. Other winners were Mike Kozak, Remmie Coolman, and Dan McMahon (all active in interfaculty soccer) along with Bill Jarvis and Martin Reader.

Individual MVP awards went as follows:

Football - James Reininger  
Hockey - Mike Kolanko  
Soccer - Mike Kozak and Steve Mirkopoulos  
Basketball - Ron Gratz  
Rugger - Martin Reader  
Volleyball - Rein Deer  
Women's Sports - Debbie Goodings  
Lacrosse - Don Cruikshank  
Waterpolo - Dave Mitchell  
Track and Field - Terry Gudzowsky

Vera Trophy winners were:

I Richard McLeod - J.R. Gilley trophy  
II Susan Salari - W.J.T. Wright trophy  
III Sam Manougian and Debbie Goodings - Class of 2T1 trophy  
IV Martin Reader - Special Bronze S

Any award winners unable to attend this extravaganza can drop in to the Athletic Stores (Tuesday or Thursday at lunch) and pick up their prizes (providing, of course that they bring along a signed statement from the doctor under whose supervision they were that evening.)

The executive of the Engineering Athletic Association sincerely hopes that all student and faculty enjoyed themselves at the S-Dance, and encourage all Skulemen and Skulewomen to participate (and who knows - maybe even win something) in next year's athletic program.

After all, what good is leaving Skule with a degree if you don't have an S-Colour to go with it?



## HOCKEY

The Jr. Engineering hockey team has advanced to the finals in 2nd division shinny. They knocked off Knox and the teachers from FacEd in the quarter finals and semi-finals respectively.

Their record for the year now stands at eighteen wins in nineteen games.

In the Knox game, the plummets overcame the tight checking of the opposition to post a 4-2 win. The famous raven connected for two goals, while singles went to Kolanko and Seckington.

The series with Fac. Ed. was a two-game total goal affair. In the first game, the Skulemen started off sluggishly, but they were kept in the game by the strong goal tending of Mike Bradley. In the third period,

the team started skating with authority, and came away with a 4-2 victory. Goal-scorers were Montgomery, Seckington, and Mike Kolanko with two. The Engineers started the second game playing they finished the first. By the end of the first period, they had a 4-1 lead on goals by Tocijic, Reader, and a pair from Gilbert Seckington. Kennedy scored in the third period, and the Engineers won the game 6-4, to take the series 10 goals to 6.

The final series against Pharmacy started on March 19. The second game in the series is tonight at 9:00 p.m. at Varsity Arena. Come on out and watch the Engineers try to win their first Hockey championship in Years.

## WOMEN'S SPORTS

After twenty years of dominance in Volleyball, the men's team lost this year, all because of Rein Saar. However, Engineering tradition of Volleyball prowess has been upheld by the women's team. They wrested the 'B' league championship from a faculty traditionally strong in Women's gym sports - and Occupational Therapy.

Starting with uncoordinated play that cost them the first game (15-9), the second game was a clear-cut victory - 15-6. The rubber match was one to cause ulcers to both team and coach. Skule lagged behind at the beginning but climbed back up point by point, finally overtaking POTS to win at 15-13.

The team elected Jean Neilly as their most valuable player, probably because she talks so much. Silvana DiCarlo was the second choice - she doesn't harass us as much. Thanks to the coach, Juris Balins for the calm coaching.

The Engineering Women's hockey team, clad in new and undeniably impressive uniforms, played New College in a close and crucial game on March 6. The winner would place first in the league, and the loser would be out of the playoffs. Unfortunately Eng filled the latter position, losing 1-0, and ended their season with record of three wins and two losses.

The team underwent major improvements in all aspects this season, due to frequent practices, and the determined and VOCAL coaches Wayne Maddever and Martin Reader.

Anyone wishing to coach any of the three women's teams of basketball, volleyball, or hockey should submit an application and resume to the women's athletic box in the Engineering Annex, second floor.

Love is...



...taking down the tentpole together.



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"Slither" 7:00

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10:00

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"Carnal Knowledge" 8:00 & 9:45

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